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VISUAL CONCEPTS

7 STUDIOS

2K

TEEN T Fantasy Violence CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Wii

NINTENDO DS.

XBOX 360.

Available on PlayStation®2 computer entertainment system and PLAYSTATION®3 computer entertainment system.

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Though attorney Matt Murdock is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness* -- his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle. With amazing fighting skills, he stalks the streets at night in relentless pursuit of justice as...

Daredevil, the Man Without Fear!

Previously in Daredevil...

Matt Murdock has finally returned to clean up the streets of Hell's Kitchen, but discovers things are bloodier and more violent than ever.

And into that chaos came Melvin Potter -- the Gladiator. The once-reformed super-villain is manipulated by an unseen hand and driven into a psychotic rage. He attacks innocents, and targets Matt and his wife, Milla. Realizing that he's out of control, Melvin attempts suicide, but Daredevil saves his life.

But the Gladiator was just a distraction.

Because two of the mysterious villain's employees -- the super-villain known as the Ox and the Kingpin's former errand-runner Turk -- have been distributing free samples of a radical new drug all over Hell's Kitchen. Under its effects, a wave of violent criminals and ex-cons have been spilling innocent blood, robbing and murdering indiscriminately. And Matt is oblivious to the hell that awaits him...

To The Devil, His Due

Part Five of Five

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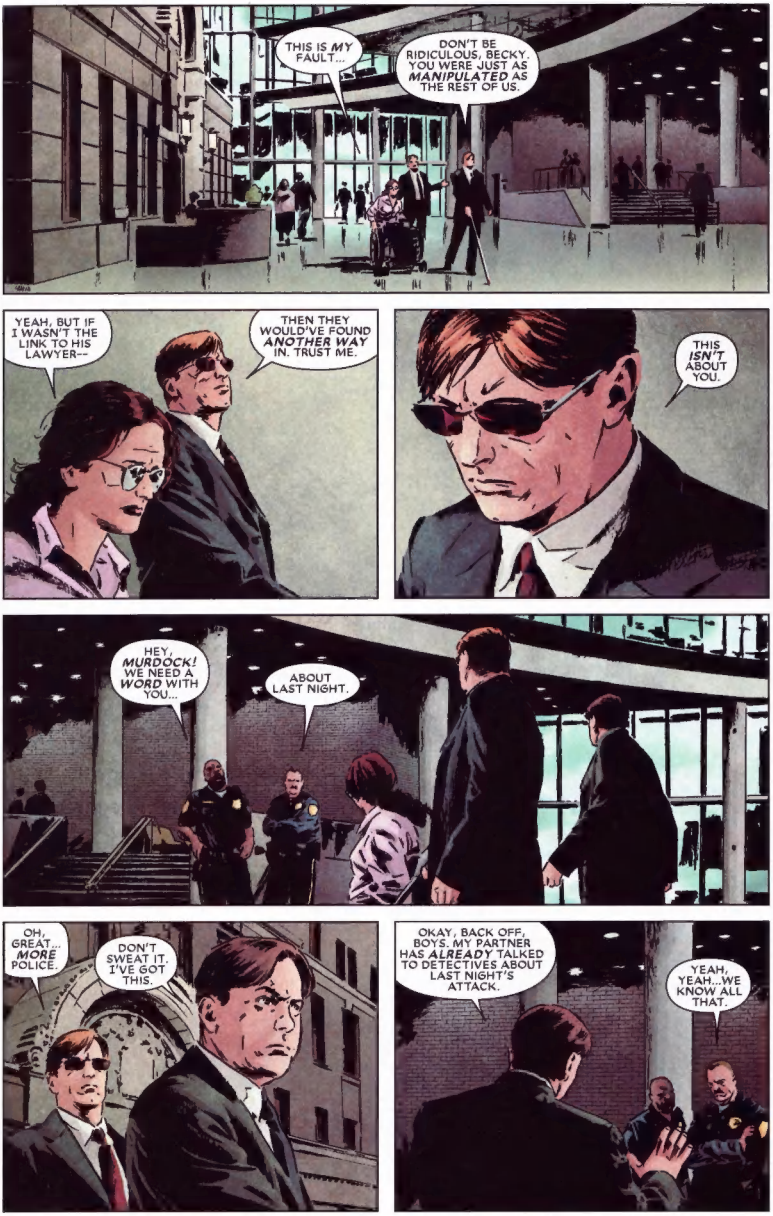
DAREDEVIL (ISSN #0279-0727) **No. 95, September, 2007.** Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. **PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** © 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.25 per copy in the U.S. and $3.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (12 issues): U.S. $37.00; Canada $57.00; Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO THEIRS TO: C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 857-9329. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com.** ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toy & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Entertainment, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, Senior VP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, VP of Business Affairs & Editorial Operations; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM BOYLE, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GUNTER, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Martinez, Advertising Director, at jmainone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL
HAS HE SAID ANYTHING? AT ALL?
NOTHING THAT'S MADE ANY SENSE, I'M AFRAID.
WE HAD TO SEDATE HIM AFTER HE TRIED TO BASH HIS SKULL OPEN ON THE WALL OUTSIDE...
MY GOD.
IT'S OKAY, BECKS...HE'S GETTING TREATMENT.
WE'RE HOPING THAT AFTER A FEW WEEKS OF CALM, WE CAN BRING HIM BACK OUT OF HIS SHELL.
BUT IT'S ANYONE'S GUESS AT THIS POINT.
HE HAD A COMPLETE MENTAL BREAK...FAR WORSE THAN HIS PREVIOUS CONDITION.
EXCEPT HE DIDN'T JUST HAVE IT... SOMEONE DID THAT TO HIM.
SOMEONE DROVE MELVIN POTTER INSANE.


THIS IS MY FAULT...
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, BECKY. YOU WERE JUST AS MANIPULATED AS THE REST OF US.
YEAH, BUT IF I WASN'T THE LINK TO HIS LAWYER--
THEN THEY WOULD'VE FOUND ANOTHER WAY IN. TRUST ME.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU.
HEY, MURDOCK! WE NEED A WORD WITH YOU...
ABOUT LAST NIGHT.
OH, GREAT... MORE POLICE.
DON'T SWEAT IT. I'VE GOT THIS.
OKAY, BACK OFF, BOYS. MY PARTNER HAS ALREADY TALKED TO DETECTIVES ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S ATTACK.
YEAH, YEAH...WE KNOW ALL THAT.

MR. MURDOCK AND HIS WIFE WERE AT THEIR *PRIVATE DOCTOR'S OFFICE* RECEIVING TREATMENT FOR THEIR WOUNDS WHEN DAREDEVIL ESCAPED CUSTODY.
AND THAT ALIBI *HAS* BEEN VERIFIED.
SO THIS IS VERGING ON *HARASSMENT* HERE.
BOY, YOU LAWYERS NEVER SHUT UP AND LISTEN, DO YOU?
EXCUSE ME?
WE AIN'T HERE ABOUT THAT STUFF.
WE'RE HERE ABOUT THE *BODIES.*
WHAT BODIES?
THE *FIVE* COLD-BLOODED MURDERS WE PICKED UP LAST NIGHT IN THE KITCHEN WHILE YOU WERE BUSY MAKIN' SURE YOU HAD AN *ALIBI*...*THOSE* BODIES.
INNOCENT SHOPKEEPERS, *YOUR* PEOPLE--GUNNED DOWN FOR *NO REASON.*
FIGURED THAT WAS THE KINDA THING *YOU* SHOULD KNOW ABOUT...
...Y'KNOW, IN CASE YOU *CARE.*

MATT, STOP. LISTEN TO ME...
YOU ARE IN NO SHAPE TO GO OUT THERE RIGHT NOW.
YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT...YOU'VE HAD YOUR HEAD KICKED IN TWICE...
...AND YOU'RE ANGRY.
DAMN RIGHT I AM.
WHAT DID YOUR SENSEI SAY ABOUT FIGHTING ANGRY?
NOT TO GET IN MY WAY.
MATT. I'M SERIOUS.
YOU'RE LETTING WHOEVER PULLED MELVIN'S STRINGS WIND YOU UP.
IT'S NOT JUST MELVIN, FOGGY...
ALL OF IT... ALL THIS DEATH AND CHAOS...ALL THE BLOOD ON THE STREETS...
...IT'S ALL CONNECTED.
AND I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW.

WHY DO I EVEN *TRY*? HE NEVER LISTENS...
MATTHEW MURDOCK
HOW'S MATT HOLDING UP?
RESEARCH
OH, HEY, DAKOTA...I DIDN'T KNOW YOU TWO WERE *HERE*.
YEAH. WAITING FOR SOME *DOCUMENTS* ON LILY'S CASE...SO I'M RUNNING A *BACKGROUND* ON GLADIATOR'S *PUBLIC DEFENDER* IN THE MEANTIME.
AND I'M JUST... WELL...HANGING AROUND, I SUPPOSE.
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING *ELSE* TO DO THAT WON'T GET ME IN *SOME SORT* OF HASSLE.
HEY, I *KNOW* THAT FEELING. BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME HERE, LILY.
CAN I GET YOU *ANYTHING*? COFFEE? *LUNCH*?
EASY, TIGER... DON'T *YOU* BECOME A HASSLE, TOO.

OH...*RIGHT*... SORRY.
MATT WARNED ME ABOUT THAT. I JUST... YOU...
REMIND YOU OF SOMETHING.
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, MR. NELSON...*PLEASE*. I APOLOGIZE.
I WAS A SELFISH LITTLE *FOOL*, AND *NOW* MY LIFE IS A NIGHTMARE...
BUT IT'S *NOT* YOUR FAULT...
WELL, AT LEAST CALL ME *FOGGY*...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO MR. NELSON *IS* OUTSIDE OF A COURTROOM.
ALL RIGHT, *FOGGY* THEN... AND COFFEE SOUNDS NICE.
I'LL HELP YOU MAKE IT.
UH... SWELL.
DO *NOT* SEDUCE HIM, CLIENT. THAT IS AN ORDER.
AYE AYE, CAPTAIN.
HE'S DOOMED.
YEAH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE MATT ALL OVER. JUMPING IN FEET FIRST...
WELL...THEY'RE *DANGEROUS* FEET.
TRUE.

HEY, YOU...UH, YOU KNOW *NOT* TO TALK ABOUT *ANY* OF THAT OUTSIDE THIS OFFICE, RIGHT?
OF *COURSE*, FOGGY. I'M NOT HERE TO CAUSE MATT ANY MORE PROBLEMS.
HE HELPED ME...MORE THAN HE EVEN *MEANT TO*, I THINK, AND--
WHAT IS *SHE* DOING HERE?
THAT'S *LILY LUCCA*, ISN'T IT? SHE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ANYWHERE *NEAR* HERE.
I'M SORRY...?
MILLA...YOU-- YOU SHOULD BE IN *BED*.
MATT SAID YOU WERE--
MATT SAYS *A LOT* OF THINGS...
AND CLEARLY HE DOESN'T *MEAN* THEM ALL.
MILLA... SIT DOWN. *SIT*... WHAT'S GOING *ON*?
ARE YOU *OKAY*?
NO. I WANT MY HUSBAND, FOGGY...
I WANT MY HUSBAND...
...WHERE'S MATT?

It doesn't take much.
A few hours of asking the wrong people the right questions.
Asking them the old way.
WHAMM
I should have done this a week ago... when things first got out of hand.
But I've been too caught up in Melvin's problems...
...which is exactly what someone wanted, for me to be looking the other way...
KRAK
AHH--
...while Hell's Kitchen is torn apart.
I REALLY HOPE...FOR YOUR SAKE...
...THAT YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT TALKING.

But soon enough I'm on the trail of what's been giving the local street crews their false courage...and their suicidal tendencies.
BAR
And I've got the names of the men who've been handing this [redacted] drug out all week...
MERV... THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT AT ALL.
WHAT TIME DID TURK SAY?
'CAUSE THIS...I MEAN...
IT DON'T FEEL RIGHT, CHICO.
NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT.
THIS FEELS LIKE THAT TV SHOW...
Y'KNOW, WITH THAT FAMOUS JERK PRANKIN' OTHER FAMOUS JERKS?
I KNOW IT.
ANOTHER PROBLEM... WHERE'S THE STASH?
OH, WAIT A MINUTE...ARE YOU FREAKING KIDDING ME?
THE $#?% IS GONE, TOO?!
OH, THIS IS BAD...THIS IS SO--
BAD?

AHHHHH!
KRAK
DIE!
NUH-UH... NOT TODAY, BIG GUY.
SMAK
I'M JUST GOING TO ASSUME YOU TWO ARE CHICO AND MERV.
WE DON'T--
--WE DON'T--
--KNOW ANYTHING...

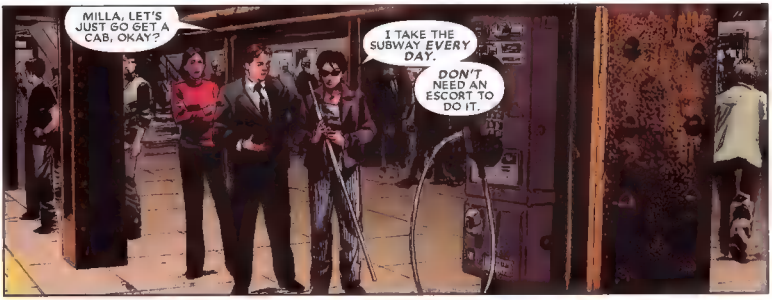
FORTUNATELY FOR ME, I KNOW YOU'RE LYING... NOT THAT YOU'RE GOOD AT IT.
OKAY--OKAY! WAIT!
DON'T TELL HIM S#?%, CHICO! DON'T YOU--
WHDD
CONTINUE.
I SWEAR, WE'RE JUST--JUST DELIVERYMEN...
JUST PICK STUFF UP AND DO WHAT THEY TELL US...
THIS DRUG, WHAT IS IT, EXACTLY?
I DON'T KNOW. I DIDN'T--
I NEVER USED IT.
BUT THEY SAY IT MAKES YOU FEEL...UM... INVULNERABLE...
FEARLESS...
LIKE YOU AREN'T EVEN AFRAID OF DEATH.
ALL RIGHT... WHERE DO I FIND YOUR BOSSES?
AND DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW.

I REALLY DON'T, MILLA...
...I'M NOT COVERING FOR HIM. I WOULDN'T DO THAT.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU DO, FOGGY. IT'S PRACTICALLY ALL YOU DO.
YEAH, OKAY. YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT NOT TO YOU.
FOGGY, YOU'RE EITHER HONEST OR YOU'RE NOT.
MILLA...JUST... CALM DOWN, OKAY?
DRINK THIS TEA AND I'LL TRY TO GET AHOLD OF MATT.
REALLY... I WILL.
I'M SORRY, FRANKLIN... THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU...
YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND... A GOOD PART OF MATT'S WORLD...
IT'S YOUR WORLD, TOO, MILLA.
IS IT? I JUST...I FEEL LIKE I CAN'T FIND MY FEET TODAY...
LIKE I'M STILL FALLING...

WHOA...THAT'S INTERESTING.
WHAT?
OH, SORRY, JUST THINKING OUT LOUD.
USED TO WORKING ALONE.
BUT...DID YOU FIND SOMETHING?
NOT EXACTLY. NOT YET...I DON'T WANT TO GET YOUR HOPES UP. LET ME KEEP DIGGING.
I MIGHT HAVE FOUND A LINK. EMPHASIS ON MAYBE.
HEY, I'M GONNA TAKE MILLA HOME... SHE'S IN A BAD WAY.
LAST NIGHT HIT HER WORSE THAN ANYONE REALIZED.
YEAH, MATT SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HER ALONE AFTER WHAT SHE WENT THROUGH.
I KNOW...
IS SHE WEARING PAJAMAS? I THOUGHT SHE WAS WEARING PAJAMAS.
YEAH, I THINK SO...ANYWAY, I'M GONNA TAKE HER HOME.
WAIT...I'LL COME WITH YOU. I COULD USE SOME AIR.
AND I'M JUST GETTING IN DAKOTA'S WAY HERE.
OH, UH...SURE. OKAY.

Chico actually doesn't know much... but he remembers where he picked up their boss--who turns out to be Turk--after a meeting one time.
Turk. Running drugs in the kitchen.
That's not right. That's not his style.
Turk is a follower, if he's anything at all.
I'm picking up voices, but there's interference...a static buzz that prevents me from understanding what's being said.
But that means this is the right place.
Because whoever's running this show knows about me and my senses...
...and that's going to be their undoing.
My radar tells me there are four men inside. I can't make out their words...but it sounds like they're arguing.
Perfect.

Except it's not.
SKAASHHH
Gas...everywhere. It's got no odor. No hint it was here.
But I c feel it on my skin. Can feel it affecting me already.
Idiot, Matt...don't breathe.
Don't take a breath.
Just get out.
Get out.
GET HIM.
NOT A PROBLEM, BOSS.


MILLA, LET'S JUST GO GET A CAB, OKAY?
I TAKE THE SUBWAY EVERY DAY.
DON'T NEED AN ESCORT TO DO IT.

YEAH, BUT...I JUST...
I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU GET HOME SAFE.
MATT WOULD WANT ME TO--

WHAT? WANT YOU AND HER MAKING SURE I'M SAFE?
REALLY?!

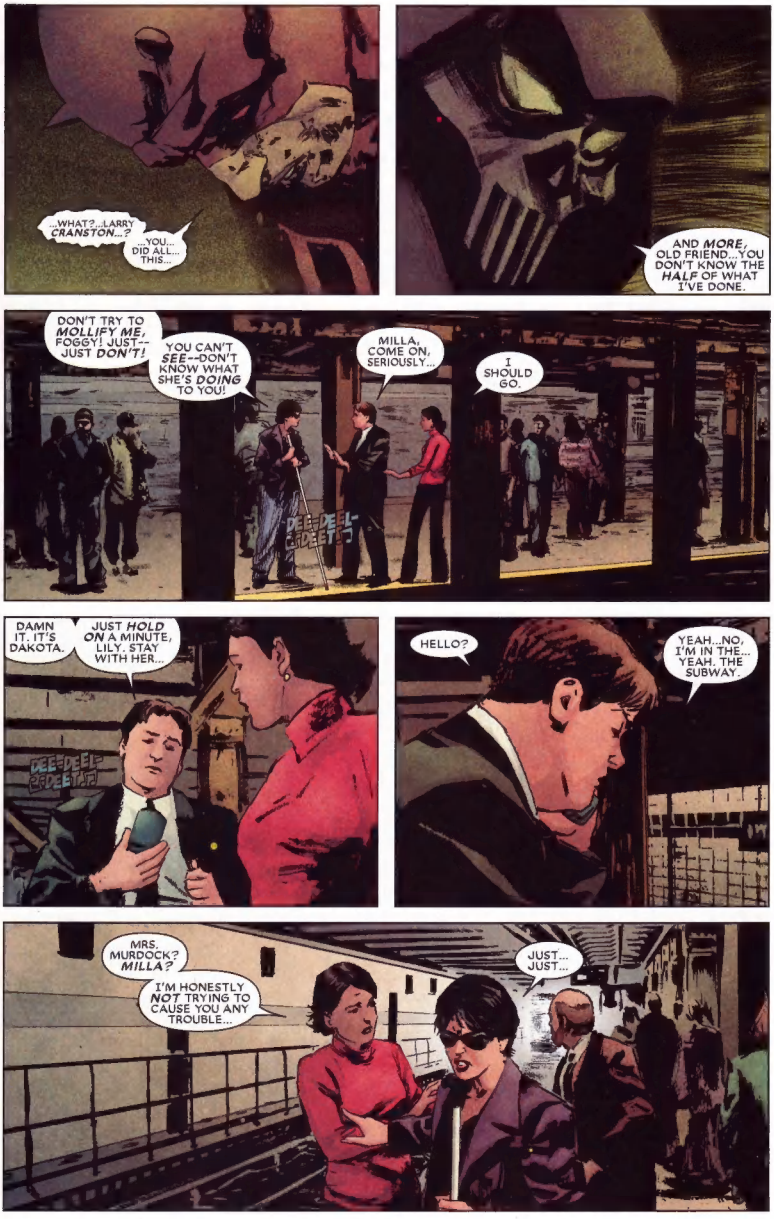
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE TO YOU, BUT I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, MRS. MURDOCK.
I KNOW ABOUT YOU... KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU.
YOUR TRICKS WON'T WORK... EVEN IF MATT... IF HE FALLS FOR YOU...

HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT...
I DON'T HAVE ANY DESIGNS ON YOUR HUSBAND.

YOU... YOU'RE--YOU'RE A LIAR.
MILLA... RELAX. LILY'S NOT DOING ANYTHING...

YOU AIN'T WORTH ANYTHING, ARE YA, DAREDEVIL?!
KRAK
UHN--
BARELY EVEN PUTTIN' UP A FIGHT.
DON'T EVEN NEED FANCY DAN AN' MONTANA FOR THIS!
WHAMM
SEE, WE GOT US THE ANTIDOTE TO THIS HERE GAS...
STUFF THAT'S MAKIN' YOU ALL DROWSY...MAKIN' THIS SO SIMPLE...
...HIT ME AGAIN...AND I'LL BREAK YOU...OX...
LAY 'IM OUT, OXXIE!
NAH...IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO MEET THE NEW BOSS...
...RIGHT, BOSS?
ABSOLUTELY, MY GIGANTIC FRIEND...

HEY, BECKY? YOU STILL HERE?
YEAH, JUST GOING OVER SOME CASE FILES, WHAT DO YOU NEED?
WELL, I FOUND SOMETHING WEIRD... SOMETHING I WASN'T LOOKING FOR, EVEN.
A LINK BETWEEN YOUR DECEASED FRIEND GUS AND VANESSA FISK...SORT OF.
WHAT... UM, WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*, A LINK?
I WAS ABLE TO TRACK SOME OF MRS. FISK'S *FINANCIAL TRANSACTIONS* AND THERE'S A *GUY* SHE WIRED *A LOT* OF MONEY TO...
AND THAT *SAME GUY* IS ONE OF GUS' MOST FREQUENT *CALLS* FROM HIS OFFICE.
WHO -- WHO IS IT?
SOME *TEACHER* OF HIS, FROM EMPIRE STATE NIGHT SCHOOL...
"...DOES THE NAME *CRANSTON* MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?"
HELLO, MATT... IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, HASN'T IT?
BUT I TELL YOU, I'VE REALLY BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS...


...WHAT?...LARRY CRANSTON...?
...YOU... DID ALL... THIS...
AND MORE, OLD FRIEND...YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF WHAT I'VE DONE.
DON'T TRY TO MOLLIFY ME, FOGGY! JUST-- JUST DON'T!
YOU CAN'T SEE--DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING TO YOU!
MILLA, COME ON, SERIOUSLY...
I SHOULD GO.
DEE-DEE!
DAMN IT. IT'S DAKOTA.
JUST HOLD ON A MINUTE, LILY. STAY WITH HER...
DEE-DEE!
HELLO?
YEAH...NO, I'M IN THE... YEAH. THE SUBWAY.
MRS. MURDOCK? MILLA?
I'M HONESTLY NOT TRYING TO CAUSE YOU ANY TROUBLE...
JUST... JUST...

WHO?! I CAN'T HEAR YOU, DAKOTA! THE TRAIN'S COMING!
WHAT WAS THAT NAME?!
--JUST DIE, BITCH!
WHAA--
AHH!
HEY--

SSK KKRREEEEEEEEEEEE
AAAIIIEEEEEE!
OH MY GOD!
WHAT?
OH MY GOD... MILLA...
FOGGY? LISTEN TO ME!
TSSH
MILLA!
--PUSHED THAT WOMAN--
--MY GOD--
--SOMEONE CALL 911!
MILLA...?
WHAT DID I DO...WHAT DID I DO...WHAT DID I DO...
MILLA?

SHE TRIED TO KILL ME.
WHAT?!
SHE PUSHED ME AND I BUMPED...I KNOCKED THAT MAN...
OH MY GOD...
HEY, SOMEONE GET THIS BEAUTIFUL WOMAN SOME HELP...
I'LL HELP HER.
GET BACK! EVERYONE STAY BACK!
MILLA... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
...I DON'T KNOW...I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME...DON'T KNOW...
...OH GOD... WHERE'S MATT...?
BY THE WAY... DID I MENTION THAT I KNOW YOUR WIFE?
TO BE CONTINUED . . .